

# THE CAMDEN CHRONICLE.

VOL. LII. NO. 20

CAMDEN, TENN., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1916.

\$1.00 PER YEAR

## Tomorrow Will Be a Good Day to Join Our Christmas Clubs---Today is Better

OUR GREAT CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUBS HAVE BROUGHT  
HUNDREDS TO OUR BANK

From every part of town and county—from villages and cottages—farmers  
and working men—they came.

Some are letting their children join. In some instances the whole family is  
joining. Some are joining both clubs.

Everyone realizes that it is the biggest opportunity ever offered for saving  
Christmas money—to make next Christmas a happy one—to have ready money to  
purchase the things desired at the happiest season of the year.

Second class pays \$13.32

Fifth class pays 33.30

**Peoples' Bank & Trust Co.**

### 33 YEARS AGO

From Files of Camden Herald.

Miss Emma Cowell is visiting in  
town this week.

Master Willie McRae has the  
town telegraph attached to his  
office.

Postmaster E. M. Carnell has  
the postoffice quarters tastefully  
arranged.

Joe G. Hudson is having a new  
building erected, and thus Camden  
continues to improve.

Our efficient Town Marshal, W.

P. Saunders, is making some need-  
ed repairs on the streets this week.

Miss Leona McElyea, we are  
sorry to learn, is rather worse of  
late than she has been for some  
time.

A. G. McDaniel is making good  
headway in getting money sub-  
scribed to build the new Methodist  
Church.

Mrs. N. J. Bridges killed a rattles-  
nake the other day. It was 5 feet  
long, 10 inches in circumference at  
largest part and had 7 rattles and  
1 button.

The Chronicle, \$1.00 per year.

"What shall it profit a man if he  
gain the whole world and lose his  
own soul," should be inscribed up-  
on the pocket book of every Chris-  
tian, as it was upon the pocket book  
of Amos Lawrence, the great Bos-  
ton philanthropist.

"There is probably no other  
single test whether the love of  
money or the love of God is strong-  
er in a man's life than the test of  
his willingness to give habitually  
to God at least a tithe of all his in-  
come."—J. Campbell White.

No. 666 will cure Malaria or Bil-  
ious Fever. It kills the germs.

### BIG SANDY.

Mrs. D. G. Cudd and children  
are in Clarksville.

Miss Olivia Robins of Martin is  
visiting homefolks.

T. L. Barnes of Paris spent Sun-  
day here with his family.

Messrs. Pullen and Channu of  
Henry were here last week.

E. C. Fitzgerald of Nashville  
visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Caraway and  
son, Leon, jr., are in Nashville.

Miss Myrtle Pierce of McKenzie  
visited her sister, Mrs. Ed Lindsey,  
recently.

Dr. and Mrs. O. W. Fleming  
spent Sunday with relatives near  
Manleyville.

Mrs. E. B. Bowles and children  
have returned from a short visit to  
McKenzie relatives.

A drama, entitled "Black Dick,"  
will be presented at the school  
building this evening.

The children's service at the M.  
E. Church Sunday evening was en-  
joyed by a large audience.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hastings of  
Springville were guests of the fam-  
ily of J. W. Hastings Sunday.

Miss Morie Cooper joined a party  
of friends at Henry last Monday  
and spent a few days fishing in  
Reelfoot Lake.

R. D. Stagner, H. W. Akers, G.  
C. Tidwell and J. T. Kingmill,  
railroad employees, spent Sunday  
with their families here.

When Leon Cunningham was  
driving near town Friday evening  
he lost control of his auto and turned  
turtle into a ditch. Fortunately  
he was alone and escaped with only  
a few bruises.

The W. C. T. U. held its month-  
ly meeting with Mrs. Oscar High-  
fill recently. Devotional exercises  
were conducted by Mrs. T. C.  
Crane after which papers were  
read and many interesting subjects  
discussed. An enjoyable social  
hour followed. Delicious refresh-  
ments were served from a prettily  
decorated table covered with a  
snow-white linen cloth more than  
100 years old, which once belonged  
to Mr. Highfill's grandmother, in  
which the design, "The Lord's  
Supper," is still plainly seen.

### MORRIS CHAPEL.

Valjean Bridges spent the week-  
end in this community.

Rev. W. P. Saunders preached  
at the school house Saturday night.

A good program is being prepar-  
ed for the children's day exercises  
here next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Boswell  
of Cowell Chapel visited "Uncle  
Billy" Clayton Sunday.

Rev. Mr. Phillips will fill his  
regular appointment at the McRae  
school house next Sunday.

Rev. W. T. Stubblefield preach-  
ed an excellent sermon to an atten-  
tive audience here Sunday.

"My Pard, or the Fairy of the  
Tunnel," will be presented at the  
Morris Chapel school house tomor-  
row evening.

Will some Sunday school worker  
please tell us through the columns  
of The Chronicle who first preach-  
ed to the Grecians at Antioch?  
See Acts 11. Was it Barnabas or  
some of the disciples who were  
scattered abroad at the time of the  
persecution of Stephen?

Those wanting to buy homes or  
farming lands, pasture lands and  
other lands, call on the Benton  
County Realty Company.

Rub-My-Tism—antiseptic, ano-  
dyne—kills pain, stops putrefaction

### CLAUD.

Mrs. Bettie Farmer is ailing at  
this writing.

Mrs. Cansada Farmer of Faxon  
is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Evans of  
Camden were here last week.

Mrs. James Holloman of Sulphur  
Springs is here with relatives.

Freeman Holland and sister were  
in Humphreys County Sunday.

Miss Maude Melton of Harmon  
Creek visited relatives here last  
week.

And why call ye me, Lord, Lord,  
and do not the things which I say?  
—St. Luke vi 46. Yes, dear read-  
er, why call Jesus Christ, who is  
the author of the above question,  
Lord, and fail to do what He com-  
mands us? What right have we  
to call Him Lord, and fail to do  
His biddings? None.

He says, love your neighbor, for-  
give your enemy, pray for them  
who despitefully use you. Have  
you done this? No. Then don't  
call Him Lord. Don't talk louder  
than your life.

He says, see that poor, degraded  
wretch wading in the mire and clay  
of sin and degradation. Go rescue  
him. Go point out to him the way  
of life. Will you? No! Then  
you are a selfish, unprofitable ser-  
vant.

He says, see yonder in dark con-  
tinents precious souls for whom I  
died, groping their way through  
life in wretchedness and despair,  
feeling their need of a Savior.  
Will you give a portion of the  
blessings I have bestowed upon you  
that some one may go tell them I  
am their Savior, go carry my mes-  
sage of love to them? No! Then  
you are not mine. He who is  
selfish can not be my servant.

See yonder my church in your  
own land. What are you doing  
for it? How often do you visit its  
sacred altar and participate in the  
worship? Not much—not often.  
Then you don't love me or this  
would be your greatest pleasure.  
He that hath my commandments  
and keepeth them, he it is that  
loveth me.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Every church should support two  
pastors—one for the thousands at  
home, the other for the millions  
abroad.—Jacob Chamberlain.

I can not, I dare not, go up to  
Judgment till I have done the ut-  
most God enables me to do, to dif-  
fuse glory throughout the world.—  
Asabel.

Twenty-one thousand Sunday  
schools in the United States and  
Canada are in touch with 21,000  
missionaries on the foreign fields,  
supplying them with surplus lesson  
helps, pictures and books.

Count Okuma, one of Japan's  
prime ministers, though not a  
Christian, said that diplomacy, the  
courts and commercial interests are  
powerless to maintain peace and  
good will; the only hope is in the  
power of Christianity and the in-  
fluence of Christians to maintain  
peace and righteousness in the  
spirit of brotherly love.

The Baptist Home Field is re-  
sponsible for these startling figures:  
"The annual income of Southern  
Baptists is estimated at five hun-  
dred million dollars. Last year we  
gave for all causes less than twenty  
million. If the tithe is an intima-  
tion of the minimum return upon  
our stewardship, we owe God thirty  
million dollars from last year  
alone."

# LIV-VER-LAX

## Takes the Place of Calomel

### WHICH IS YOUR WAY?

#### One Way

You feel bad, take calomel; feel  
a heap worse. Go home and go to  
bed. Can't eat. You hate your  
friends. Sick! sicker!! sickest!!!  
Three or four days you drag about  
before you feel like hustling.

# ?

#### Another Way

You feel bad, take Liv-ver-lax  
at night. Feel better next morn-  
ing. Take Liv-ver-lax daily in  
small doses and the more you take  
the better you feel. No sickness,  
no griping; "feel fine as silk."

...IT IS PLEASANT TO TAKE...

## Liv-ver-lax 50c a Bottle

A sure cure for constipation

We guarantee Liv-ver-lax

## DR. J. C. PRESSON

Camden,

Tennessee